



A Larger World



10 0 1

Chapter 1 by Anna Cook

You struggle to keep your eyes open any longer. You want to check your phone, but you are worried you will disturb the peace. You gaze up at the universe. Whenever you are lying down like this, under the stars, it is hard not to imagine that the world is your backpack, and you carrying it through space. You want to tell Ian, who was laying beside you, but it was useless to explain without the feeling that came with it. The feeling of boundless power and freedom. The feeling of knowing that, while all the other people on earth are dealing with their insignificant problems, you are dodging meteors and debri so that millions of people don't die. You think about things like this a lot. You glance at Ian, he has his eyes closed and looks deep in thought. That's why you like him, he is the only one of your friends that agreed to stargaze on the roof with you, and was excited about it. He was your neighbor after all. You grope for your phone in the dark. When you finally set your hand on the cold aluminum, you see that it is 11:03pm, and that your mom has flooded you with desperate texts. When you start to read them, your heart stops.

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